VARILLOS DIAMONDS A STORY OF HYPNOTISM.

One afternoon, between 4 and 5 o'clock. the cozy bondoir of a well-located house in New York was occupied by two persons -Madame Varillos, its owner, and her visitor, Paul Methuen. For personal description-place aux dames.

Madame Varillos is an exceptionally handsome woman, still on the right side of thirty-five. In spite of her foreign-sounding name it is clear at the first glance that she is of American or English birth, and to the former nationality she actually belongs. Her complexion is fair, a perfectlyfeatured face and large bluish-gray eyes, being framed by a wealth of golden-colored hair; her figure, that of a woman of rather more than the medium height, is still perfect in its symmetry, though verging slightly toward the plumpness and maturity of the trentaine. Her very pose and expression denote the woman to whom care or anxiety are strangers, one for whom wealth with all its comforts has always been an accustomed condition and who, though practically alone in the world, is fully able to appreciate and enjoy the many good things of this life. Madame Varillos is a widow, the relict of

an absurdly wealthy South American planter, to whom she was married when quite a girl, more to please her parents than to gratify any love or passion of her own. With him she lived for over a dozen years, in perfect happiness and content and, at his death, found herself the sole possessor of the Varillos estates and their enormous wealth. Not the least item of the legacy was the famous collection of diamonds and other gems, a collection com prising a fortune in itself and of almost un equaled beauty even in these latter days.

Shortly after her husband's death Madami Varillos migrated from her tropical home to her own native State, taking up her residence in the house, her personal proper ty, into which we have already gained an introduction.

In disposition the fortunate widow is of perfect temper and amuability, easily pleased, but by no means easily flattered. If she harbors any idea of re-entering the marital ranks, it is safe to say that, so far, no single one of her many suitors has made the least impression upon that suppositionaly pregnable fortress-her widow' heart. A woman of somewhat changeable moods and fancies, she is wont, from time to time, to devote her mind and leisure moments to the study of study of some one of the more interesting ts of the passing hour. At present her attention is engrossed by the muchdiscussed science or charlatanry-as the case may be-of hypnotism. It is this whim on her part which has brought about a certain intimacy between herself and her present visitor, who, in his turn, is now entitled to a few words of introduction.

Paul Methuen is a man of short stature and somewhat slim figure; his dark, bushy hair surmounts a pale, smooth-shaven face, which has for its most striking feature a pair of large, black, piercing eyes. Perhaps it is to these latter that he owes much of his reputation as mesmerist, hypnotist -what you will-and there can be no doubt that, even to a superficial or skeptic observer, his eyes contain some uncanny and strange influence.

Of Methuen's antecedents little or nothing is known. He is one of the band of mysterious specialists who periodically appear above the horizon of a city like New York; the apostles of some strange and novel creed, coming, heaven knows whence, living, heaven only knows how, and ultimately, when the craze for their especial cuit has subsided, disappearing as mysteriously as they grose.

It is through the introduction of a friend

-also a captive for the time being to the fascination of the new science-that Madame Varillos has met and become in a measure familiar with one who professes to contain within himself the strange influence and power of hypnotism. Great as the widow's interest in the subject and all appertaining to it is, it is not entirely through her own enthusiasm that the in timacy between them has advanced so far. Methuen himself, almost from their first meeting, has singled her out for his especial attention. Always ready to attend the receptions and gatherings formed in his honor, and there to propound his theories anent the latest and most abstruse of "isms," he has, nevertheless, shown a marked and open preference for the society of Madame Varillos, and durhis frequent visits has labored indefatigably upon a lucid explanation of his experiences and belief. On no occasion as yet, however, has he let fall the slightest wish or suggestion to attempt the exercise of his innate influence with her as subject. Even at this moment, when carried on in the utmost privacy, their conversation is of a general order, and, strangely enough, has turned upon the widow's own atfairs.

An accident has brought this about. Lying upon the small writing-table close to her chair is an open letter. It is a communication from one of the large safedeposit companies in New York, and refers. in a business way, to a small private safe which she had rented in the cellars of this particular establishment. Apologizing to her visitor for reading the letter in his presence, she has merely glanced through it, and then thrown it aside.

The interruption, however, has given Methuen his opportunity, and by a series of adroitly-put, though careless seeming questions, he has drawn from her a fact that he has long been striving to ascertain -that nearly the whole of her famous diamonds, as well as certain documents and bonds of extreme value, are stored within Were Madame Varillos at this moment

looking into his face she could not fail to observe a strange and sudden gleam in those dark, mysterious eyes. She, however, is more intent upon a description of certain antique gems which are among her carefully-guarded jewelry, and which she seems to value more highly than most of her priceless diamonds.

A newspaper is lying upon the small sofa where Methuen sits. He carelessly picks it up and glances in an'absent way down its columns, letting it be seen that his attention is still devoted to his hostess's words. His eye at last catches what it has been seeking for, the shipping list, and he

Due to sail to-morrow-Wednesday-Steamer Teutonic-for Queenstown-at 12 noon. He lays down the paper and, abruptly ris ing from the sofa, seats himself in a chair

immediately facing his hostess. "Madame Varillos," he said, "grant me your attention. I have something of it portance to say to you. With a slight expression of astonishment

she raises herself to a more erect position in her chair, turns her face directly toward his, and meets the full stare of those glittering, fathomless eyes. A slight tremor passes through her and her face grows visibly pale, but her gaze is

not withdrawn. For some moments not a word is said; the silence in the little boudoir is only broken by the ticking of a little fancy clock. With his eyes still holding her in thralldom, Methuen slowly raises his two hands

holding them between his own face and that of his victim in the chair. He moves them gently to and fro for a full minute half whispering once or twice the word "Sleep!" until at last he sees the widow' eyelids droop and close, her lips lose at rigidity and slightly open, and her body fall listlessly against the chair's support. For another interval he continues the rythmic movement of his hands, never for one instant withdrawing his eyes from the white face. Then, at last, he speaks: "Madame Varillos, are you asleep?"

In a louder tone: "Are you asleep, I say? "Yes," comes from the pale lips. "Can you distinguish what I say?"

"Tell me about your jewelry and papers lying in the vault. In what are they con-

"In a small iron box." "What is the number of the vault in which

it is stored?" "One thousand and seven." "And the key to the vault?" "Here in my writing-desk."

"Give it to me." Mechanically she turns in herchair, open a secret drawer in the deak beside her, and takes out a key, which, with rigid arm, she hands to Methuen.

"If any one but yourself is to obtain admittance to your private vault, what pro-

cedure is necessary?" This is what he read: "They must have a written order from myself to the manager of the company. bearing on its face a secret code known only to him and myself." Dear Mr. Methuen-Pardon my not using your full hyphenated name. Our friendship should

that Mr. Carvalho, one of the executor of your late husband's estate, wishes, with your consent, to obtain access to the vault at half-past 11 to-morrow morning. Now

up the pen, writes laboriously and slowly

it from her hand as she again falls back

he makes a rapid movement, exclaims in

sharp, decisive tone: "Awake!" and even

as the word leaves his lips has again picked

up the newspaper and is scanning its con-

As her eyes open Madame Varillos raises

herself with a little start, and stares around

her, as if awakening from a strange dream.

"So you see, Madame Varillos," breaks in

Methuen's voice, "judging from the article

down the sheet, "with your permission, I will take my leave. I must endeavor on

my homeward way to pay my respects to Mrs. ____, and I see it is already nearly 5 o'clock."

Without allowing his now thoroughly

awakened hostess time to frame an apology for what she considers her sudden and un-

accountable sleep or absent-mindedness

the apostle of hypnotism hastens from the

With a little smile, whether at her own

remissness or the impetuous leave-taking

of her visitor it is impossible to say, Mad-

ame Varilles sinks into an easy chair, and, taking up a novel, is soon lost in its con-

As for Methuen, for reasons best known

to himself, his promised call upon their

mutual friend is not made, or, in any case,

is delayed. As he gains the street he hails

a passing hansom, is driven at topmost

speed to the snipping office in the lower part of the city, and within a few minutes has booked and paid for a passage for him-

self by the next day's steamer, under the

prosaic but sheltering name of "Mr. Smith."

At the very moment on the following day

that the hands of the large clock in the

central hail of the - Safe Deposit Com-

pany pointed to the half hour after 11.

a cab drove up to the door of the massive

stone building. From it there stepped a

man, evidently of foreign birth, of dark

complexion, with long, flowing black hair,

bis face almost covered by a thick beard,

mustache and heavy eyebrows. Enter-

manager, into whose office he was ushered after a moment's delay. Though

speaking English with a foreign ac-

was perfectly cool and collected as he ex-

plained the business upon which he had

come and his wish to gain admittance to

his client, Madame Varillos's private safe.

Producing the necessary order he laid it upon the desk in front of the official and

left it to substantiate his request. The manager carefully examined the communi-

cation, verified, so far as could be seen,

portion of its contents by reference to a small private ledger, and then, after one short, searching glance at his visitor, touched a small bell which lay in front of

"Mr. Parker," he said to the clerk who

answered the summons, "will you take this

presume Mr."-glancing at the written or-

der-"Mr. Carvalho, you know the num-

"I do, sir. One thousand and seven.

have also the key."
"That is right," said the manager. "Mr.

Parker will attend to you. Good-day, s:r," and the stranger and clerk left the room,

After traversing a short subterranean passage, the door of the main vault was

pened to them by an attendant in charge

Walking slightly in advance the clerk led

the way to the spot where, on one of the

small iron lockers, the figures 1007 were

The clerk walked away and returned to

the upper floor, while the stranger, with

shaking fingers in spite of his effort to re-main calm, proceeded to open the door of

It was done. In another moment he had

grapped the handle of an iron strong-box.

removed it from its resting-place, and

At last he held the treasure in his hands:

a treasure large enough to make him rich for the balance of his life, and of which he

had been dreaming for days and nights to

The thought flashed through his mind:

"The diamonds alone are worth hundreds

of thousands, let alone the bonds and se-

curities which I know are nearly all nego-

tiable. Aha! Madame, that short sleep

Nerving himself, he scaled the broad steps leading to the office, bowed carelessly

to the uniformed keeper at the door, and in

another moment was in the open air with

the Varillos diamonds underneath his arm.

drive to the --- Hotel, and there dis-

missed him. Once maide the hotel he

rapidly passed through the corridor, made

his exit by a side door, hailed another cab and was on his way toward the wharf

from which, within a few minutes' time

the great Atlantic liner would sail. Such baggage as was absolutely necessary he had

already sent down to the steamer, and

now, on reaching the dock, had nothing

more to do than walk aboard; nothing but

All was bustle and confusion on board.

already rung, and the late-coming passen-

ger had no little difficulty in pushing his

way toward the staircase leading to his

At last he gained the longed-for haven-

haven in which he could count upon absolute privacy, for he had had the foresight,

when booking his passage, to engage the

Still grasping the precious box, he locked

He looked at his watch; it wanted but

three minutes to the hour of noon. "A very good half-hour's work," he muttered, and

then sat down in feverish impatience for

the steamer to leave the wharf. Until then

he was determined to abstain from examin

Would the ship never movel Surely

something special must have happened to

detain her. The police! Every footstep hurrying past his cabin caused him a horri-

ble sensation of nervous fear. He could almost fancy the hands of his watch had

At last! at last! the hoarse bellow of th

steam-whistle, and, looking through the

port-hole, he could see that the vessel was

moving slowly, slowly from the pier. The

moment for realization had come! Snatch-

ing up a value, he unlocked it with fingers

still trembling, and, taking out a strong

steel chisel, prepared for his onslaught on the box. "And to think," he said, between

his teeth, as he wrenched the lock, "that, apart from what you contain, I have barely

The lock soon gave, and the box was

open. Inside lay a leather jewel-case, of

exceptionally large size. Even in his fran-

tic haste and excitement he could notice

the initials of its late owner, stamped in plain, gilt letters, R. V.—Rosalie Varillos Touching the spring he opened the case

On the topmost tray lay an envelope with some superscription which he did not even

glance at. Throwing the letter saide, he

raised the tray. There was nothing under-

neath it but the velvet surface of its under neighbor. He lifted that-nothing under-

neath! The next-nothing. The jewel-case

With a hoarse cry-drowned by th

tramping of busy feet upon the deck above

-he fell forward upon the velvet couch,

The good ship was rushing on its east-

ward way, with Sandy Hook miles and

miles behind, before his consciousness re-

turned. For a full minute he sat half

dazed, before the truth came back to bim.

His eyes fell upon the envelope, which in

his greedy haste he had thrown aside. He

listlessly picked it up and examined the

PAUL METHUEN-CARVALHO-SMITH, ESQ.,

With a wondering curse he tore it open

se of all such ceremonious details.

Passenger per Str. Teutonic

g

WEDNESDAY MORNING.

and lay there motionless like a log.

stopped, so slowly did they move.

\$20 in the world!"

address. It ran:

and bolted the cabin door, and then, with

almost a sob of relief, flung his burden upon

the velvet-covered couch.

to safely guard the widow's strong-box.

Entering the cab he ordered the man to

"I thank you. That is all I require."

"This is the Varillos safe, sir."

slammed to the numbered door.

was an expensive one!"

painted.

the small safe.

gentleman to Madame Varillos's safe!

room and house.

York in such unaccountable haste, and without even allowing me an opportunity of bidding you good-bye, and offering you my sincerest wishes for a pleasant voyage across the Atlantic. Late last night my business agent told me the steamer which you had selected, so that I am at least able to send you these few lines embodying what Again she turns to the desk, and, taking

but legibly and in her natural hand. Having written the last word, she takes up blotting-paper to dry the ink; but the willy Methuen is on the alert and snatches I missed saying by word of mouth. I was fully expecting, and I may add, hoping to have seen you to-day, if only to express to you my deep regret at the failure I made yester-day afternoon in the character of "subject." I fear that for a perfect illustration of the mystery of hypnotism, some more impressionable and less commonplace a personage than my poor self is necessary. Honestly, I tried my best to submit to the wonderful influence, but could not; so I did what I thought was next best—I preinto her chair. Having dried the paper at the open fire, he folds it in two and thrusts it in an inner pocket. Then, having carefully arranged the pens and paper on the writing-desk in their former places, and seen that the secret drawer is firmly closed. tended to. To-day, I am in sackcloth and ashes for my deception, and must esse my mind by a most humble apology. he once more seats himself upon the sofa. Raising one hand before the sleeper's face

By the way, as business called me early this morning to the place where my few baubles are in safe-keeping, I mentioned your intended visit to the manager. I trust you found him all that was courteous and obliging. Again, heartly wishing you bon voyage, faithfully yours,

P. 8.—As Captain —, or your steamer, is an old fried of mine (I have crossed with him several times), I have sent him a hurried line introducing you, and telling him of our friendship. am sure he will make you comfortable. R. V. I have just read you, this paper, at least, is not altogether skeptical. But now," laying -A. C. Townsend, in New York Independent.

OFFERINGS OF THE POETS.

Lemonade, This life is a squeezed lemon. While 'twas still quite fresh and new It required a deal of sweetening to rightly put i Its rind was always corrugated, puckery and

Its seeds were sharp and slippery, its thin parti-But then 'twas plump and golden, and its pun gent, woodsy smeil, Forespoke a harmless beverage, which, spiced and sugared well. With a dash of something coloring, a bit of ice

And a barley straw to suck it through was not so Now it is flat, and stale, and dirty yellow, like fallen leaf. Or the flaccid, crushed remainder of a badly-Or the sickly smile of wintry skies when "giant Or the far side of the ledger, with its tale of gain

Still, it's not so peaky sour, after all is said and And its swiftly-fleeting goodies are not always on And its many little pleasures do not all so quickly So-since you insist upon it-please to pass the

-D. L. Paine, in Puck. The Midnight Visitor. Whose steps are those? Who comes so late?" "Let me come fu-the door unlock." "Tis midnight now; my lonely gate

Who art thou! Speak!" "Men call me Fame; Pass, idle phantom of a name." "Listen again, and now take heed.

I open to no stranger's knock.

"Twas false. My names are Song, Love, Art. My poet, now unbar the door."
"Art's dead, Song cannot touch my heart. My once Love's name I chant no more. "Open then, now-for see, I stand.
Riches my name, with endless gold—
Gold and your wish in either hand."

"Too late-my youth you still withhold." Then, if it must be, since the door Stands shut, my last true name do know. Men call me Death. Delay no more; I bring the cure of every woe."

The door flies wide. "Ah, guest so wan. Forgive the poor place where I dwell— An ice-cold hearth, a heart-sick man, Stand here to welcome thee full well."

-Walt Whitman. Rosebud and Rose, Midagarden of roses that tremblingly shook Their incense in the air, That raised to each comer a fond, shy look, I walked with two women fair.

And one was a beautiful rose full-blown, A queenly woman she; The other a slender maid scarce grown, A dream of the rose to be.

To the glorious, queenly woman I gave A full blown, exquisite rose, But for the maiden sweetly grave A shy rosebud I chose.

She smiled, but on the roses rare

She turned a longing eye;
The woman set the rose in her hair,
But she looked on the bud with a sigh. -Henry Collins, in Lippincost's Magazine. Her in All Things. Unto mine ear I set a faithful shell. That as of old it might rehearse to me The very music of the far-off sea, and thrill my spirit with its fluctuant spell But not the sea's tones there grew and

But Love's voice, whispering low and tenderly Of things so dear that they must ever be Unspoken, save what heart to heart may tell: And hearing in the shell those tones divine, Where once I heard the sea's low sounds con

I said unto myself, "This life of thine Holds nothing, then, which is not part of Her, And all sweet things that to men minister Come but from Love, who makes Her heart hi -Philip Bourks Marston, in New England Maga-

July: The Year's Sweetheart. All things beautiful love her: The butterflies light and fleet, The branches that bend above her, The mosses that kiss her feet; The ripening grain in the meadow, The birds singing sweet, and near, ning grain in the meadow The opened flowers in the shadow. The brook, with its ripple clear; The bee in his clover sleeping, The locusts, that drone and whir,

The rain from the hills, down sweeping, And the clouds—are in love with her! For she, oh, the shy new-comer. So dear to the world, so dear! Is heart of the heart of summer. And sweetheart of all the year.

-Madeline S. Bridges, in Ladies' Home Jour True and Brave. One thing at least Is left us, to be true and brave: It is a short step to the grave, And life is a vain thing at best, And I had rather be a man And choke my love and bear my part In God's unalterable plan, Though it be with a broken heart,

Than walk an easy thornless way And gather blossoms as in play, While the world marks its years away.

One of Herrmann's Great Tricks. Chevalier Herrmann, in North American Review

People have repeatedly ask me which of my tricks have pleased me the most, and which I take the most delight in performing. Naturally, the effort that brings the greatest success is regarded by a man his best. I consider the trick of restoring the shattered mirror as my most famous one. This I had the honor of performing before the Czar of Russia, upon an invitation to give an exhibition at his court. It was done unexpectedly to the spectators, and was not down on the regular bill. While playing billiards with the attaches of the court, after the peformance, the Czar being present in the room, I shot a ball, with all my strength against a plate-glass mirror, extending from floor to ceiling. It was shive into fifty pieces. Consternation was depicted on every countenance on none more plainly than my own While the Czar courteously waived my apology, considering the destruction of the mirror as trifling, and ordered the game to proceed, I could easily see that my suppose awkwardness made a disagreeable impression. With the Czar's permission I examined the mirror to estimate the damage done and the possibility of repairing it While so engaged one of the suite playfull challenged me to exercise my art and make the mirror whole again, never dreaming that his challenge was the very one I wanted, and not considering the successful acceptance of it as possible. I hesitated an instant, and then ordered the mirror to be covered with a cloth entirely concealing i from view. On the removal of the cloth after ten minutes, the mirror was found without a flaw, and as perfect as before the damage. I will leave it to my readers' imagination to decide how this trick was

Pathetic Side of the Dress-Reform Failure.

What will the sheriff of New York city do with the divided skirts which he has just seized? Pathetic testimony to the premature unfolding of a too ambitious scheme for the higher bifurcation of women, their value is lost with the foundering of the cause which his levy consigns to oblivion. Unless they are purchased by some fashionable milliner with a turn for sarcasm, who perceives their appropriateness for exhibitions as curiosities, he will have to return them as nulla bona-no good. Thus is exemplified the futility of human endeavor. Why women should have evolved the skirt and its confidante, the petticoat, is a mystery. But why anybody should expect her, having evolved them, to give them up and pen. If particulars are necessary, state | I am really angry with you for leaving New | again, is a still greater one.

READING FOR THE SABBATH.

"Compensation." When we come to the gates which are each one Past the waves' wild rush, and the busy whirl Of the Waters of Death, so deep, so wide, And are safe at last on the Paradise side I think we may see clear written there O'er the gates, in some heavenly character
For all to read, this beautiful word,
First welcome and pledge to the soul from t
Lord.

For life seems so little when life is past, And the memories or sorrow fleet so fast, And the woes which were bitter to you and to me Shall vanish as rain-drops which fall in the sea; And all that has nurt us shall be made good, And the puzzles which hindered be understood, And the long, hard march through the wilder Seem but a day's journey when once we are

Each tear we have shed is the seed of a smile; Our griefs may rejoicings be after a while; The doubts turn to sureties, the discords to tune And the cold dawn called "Life" into heavenly

The rainbow is cradeled in storm, and the snows Are the sheltering place of the fair, sleeping rose; And, content with the will of the Lord, soon or We shall read the glad word o'er the beautiful

-Susan Coolidge, in the Congregationalist. International Bible Lesson for July 5. THE WORD MADE FLESH. (John i, 1-18.) GOLDEN TEXT.—The word was made flesh and dweit among us. (John i, 14.)

HOME READINGS. M.—The word made flesh......John i, 1-9. Tu.—The word made flesh......John i, 10-18. W.-A mission of mercy...... Isa. xlii, 1-7. WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

Notice how far back John begins his gospel. Further back than Genesis begins: before creation, when only God existed. Then was the word with God. Notice the description of the word and its identification with Jesus Christ. It was a word, an utterance, a forthputting, an activity of God. It was not only with God, but it was God. This word, this utterance and expression of God, created all things in the beginning. This same word is life, is light; came to the world, was testified of and was rejected; was made flesh, dwelt with the disciples, declared the father to men, and, in the person of Jesus Christ, brought grace and truth to the world. The One who, in the first verse is mysteriously called the pre-existent divine word, is first identified by description, and at last, in verse 17, is distinctly named as Jesus Christ. If one accepts John's authority he must accept the deity of our Lord. There is no question that the earthly disciples who lived with him believed him to be God

One of the characteristics of the Word is that all life comes from him, all physical life, and then all spiritual life. Call it life or call it light, it is all that makes the world worth living in. Men are by nature sinners, and God sends us the light of conscience or of his revealed truth, and this, in some form or other, reaches all men, Jews and gentiles, Christian and pagan. God can be resisted. God so respects man that he lets man's darkness shut out his light. The darkness shuts its doors against the light, and God lets it. Those that do not shut out the light, but welcome it, get an untold blessing. They receive the word, the life, the light, and they become children of God.
All God's wealth is theirs: they have grace on grace, renewed daily and beyond measure, and eternally.

Of General Interest,

Dr. Hermann Adler, just installed chief rabbi of the United Congregations of the British Empire, belongs to the priestly tamily of Cohen (descendants of Aaron. He is a man of immense learning and well known in literature.

Bishop Newman has proposed a celebration of the successive anniversaries of the birth of John Wesley. Wesley was born June 17, 1703, O. S. The proper day, therefore, is ascertained by the addition of eleven days, making it June 28. The insurrections against the Catholic

and Protestant missions in China are attributed to the fanatical Buddhist priests. To stir up the people they allege that the Chinese children are tortured and maimed by the Christians, and that their eyes are torn out for the purpose of making medicine to bewitch the Chinese! According to the Annuario Evangelico

for 1891, the total number of Protestant pastors, evangelists and teachers engaged in gospel work in Italy is 553. The Prot estant churches and preaching places in all number 479. The majorities of these are found in the larger cities, Belogua having 6, Florence 14, Genoa 12 and Rome 20, An analysis of the sixty negative votes in the action of the Presbyterian Assembly

in the case of Professor Briggs, shows that twenty-two belonged to the Synod of New York, four each to the Synod of Ohio and New Jersey, eight to the Synod of Illinois, three to that of lows, and five to that of Michigan. The rest of the vote is scattered. The official list shows that the vote

The foreign population of the Congo Free State is now over eight hundred, or whom about half are Belgians, the remainder being English, Italians, Portuguese, Dutch, Swedes, Danes and French Of the seventy-two English and thirty-five Swedes, as enumerated in December, 1890, the greater part-over eighty in all-are missionaries. The opening in March of the Congo railroad from Matadi to the Leopold Ravine is an earnest of the great work that will soon be completed, and which wil render missionary advance much easier and

Official reports from the Vatican show that in the pontificate of Leo XIII, now in the fourteenth year, the Roman Catholic Church has made substantial progress. The new positions created in the hierarchy are the following: The Patriarchate of India, 12 archbishoprics, 65 bishoprics, 48 apostolic delegations, vicarates and prefectures. Then 10 bishopries have been made archbishoprics. The total number of dignitaries in the hierarchy are the following: Eight Latin patriarchs and 5 of the Oriental Rite; 783 Latin archbishops and bishops and 52 of the Oriental Rite; 308 titulary bishops, 23 bishops nullins dieceseos. The greatest progress of the church in general is reported from North America and En-

Thoughts for the Day. Our character is but the stamp on our

souls of the free choice of good and evil we have made through life .- Geikie. Patience strengthens the spirit, sweetens the temper. stifles anger, extinguishes enrefrains the hand and tramples temptation.

Every day is a little life; and our whole life is but a day repeated. Those, therefore, that dare lose a day are dangerously prodigal; those that dare misspend it desperate. - Bishop Hall.

To pursue joy is to lose it. The way to get it is to follow steadily the path of duty without things of joy, and then like sleep, it comes most surely unsought, and we "being in the way," the angel of God, brighthaired joy, is sure to meet us .- A. McLaren. Every promise of God is built upon four pillars-God's justice or holiness which will not suffer him to deceive; his grace or goodness, which will not suffer him to forget; his truth, which will not suffer him to change; and his power which makes him

able to accomplish .- Salter. A good book is one that leaves you farther on than when you took it up. If when you drop it, it drops you down in the same old spot, with no finer outlook than before, no cleared vision, no stimulated desires for that which is better and higher, it is in no sense a good book .- Anna Warner.

Peony Bed 250 Years Old.

vnn (Mass.) Bee.

In the yard of the old Foster homestead is a flaming bed of peonies. The bed has a hisrory. Said Mr. Foster yesterday: "Those peonies were brought from Germany by an ancestor of mine 250 years ago. They were at first planted in the yard of the old Breed House. In the early days the Indians used to some to the old Breed homestead and trade a basket of clams for one of the flowers to wear in their hair."

Wedding Rings Will Not Stay Lost. Philadelphia Times.

It is almost as difficult to lose a wedding ring as it is to lose a poor relation. young Huntington bride dropped the golden circlet which she had recently won, but when she began to make her husband I the deeper.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY. earn his breakfast by mowing and raking the lawn the ring turned up again clinging to one of the teeth of the rake. Again, Mrs.
Thomas G. Talmage, of Bay Shore, loses her
precious emblem of wifehood, but weeks
after it "bobs up serenely" imbedded in the

into the sea from the battered old pier, only

to find it again a few days afterwards hid in the internals of a big bluefish which her

husband had caught and which she was

preparing for dinner. When a man invests

in a wedding ring it is generally for keeps.

FASHIONS FOR WOMEN.

Pretty Hata and Parasols, Serviceable House

and Street Dresses and Other Articles.

"She wore a wreath of roses" -so runs the

old song-and it will doubtless be ofttimes

quoted in regard to the millinery of this

posed of a bunch of yellow dasfodila.

hat of bronze chip is draped with a scarf of

embroidered mauve chiffon, and has sprays

of wisteris upon the crown. Another taste-

ful specimen is of very fine brown chip.

with a broad, flat brim draped with cherry.

colored crepe de chine, and caught up be-

comingly at the back, with a huge bunch

of cherries and leaves which meander over

bochon still clings tenaciously to our

clothes-though it be but by a thread, Lit-

tle cloaks are of black silk and black cash-

mere covered with jet and steel cabochons.

Fine cloths of stone and beige and helio-

trope are glistening with every shade of

colored cabochons. Plain house-dresses are

relieved with belts of narrow galloon set

with small jeweis, and the sleeves and

neck have also a band. In fact,

belts are an important item o

the fashionable toilet this season. Soft

bands clasped with the owner's monogram

in silver; slender, flexible chain-belts of

are of black velvet, and clasped with old

Nun's-veiling is almost entirely out of

silk braid on the corsage, pointed at the

Black silk, with baskets of flowers and

immense bouquets, adorn the front breadths

of dinner and reception dresses. Green crepe robes with garnitures of wild grasses.

and white tulle gowns with trailing ivy

leaves or garlands of daisies and violets are

the most elegant of watering-place toilets. The latest parasols are singularly attrac-

tive: one of pale vellow silk is covered star

a third is of scarlet, with graduated frills,

Some of the new stockings have very pe-

culiar patterns; one, for instance, is striped

with all the colors of the rainbow; another

has a sort of a dice pattern in black and

white; a third has a corrugated surface, and a fourth is parti-colored. There are lots of

other odd patterns. Stockings in a sof

shade of Russia leather, with open-work

indispensables. And there is such a wide

range of material to choose from for their

making, too. Pongee in its natural color is

as inexpensive and serviceable as anything.

and may be worn with a great variety of skirts. The blouse illustrated this week is

over a vest of yellow striped silk, and belt-

ed with a soft sash of the same. The over-

jacket has turned back revers of yellow

cloth, and is held together below the belt

A Few Hints,

Silk gloves are brought out with treble

A hat of green rush straw is covered with

Foulard is high in favor, and pretty tones

Elastic belts of silver wire have square

Horizontal stripes of black and pink in

open work are the newest thing in stock-

A white wool crepe frock for a young girl

A bonnet of gold-colored open work straw

Strawberry and gray-shot silk is the new-

est material for waterproofs, which are now

Petticoats of every variety commanding

y arrest the attention and might we

furnish inspiration for a petticoat poet

like the versifier who has candidly con-

fessed himself ready to write a sonnet on

a skirt as "laureate of frille." Lawn. trimmed with lace, is the fabric of several

"The Fellow Who Looks Like Me."

"The fellow who looks like me" is an an-

in New York with doubles. Chauncey De-

pew used to have a double in the person of

the late Adam Forepaugh. Chauncey used

to be mistaken for Adam, and Adam was

frequently greeted as Chauncey. The late

Friends of Barnum used to ask his double

how the greatest show on earth was get-

ting on, and associates of the Gouble occa-

sionally stopped Barnum to discuss Brook-

lyn politics. Coroner Levy has been an-

noyed by the existence of a double—a fellow he has never seen. Ex-Mayor Hewitt

was informed by friends some time ago

had a double, but he ran him down, and

invited him to dinner. George Bliss and

Assemblyman Duffy each have doubles,

and there are other New York men who

Wouldn't I like to catch him, whoever he may be

Wouldn't I give him particular fits, that fellow

Example of Evils of Free Coinage.

Mr. John Jay Knox points to Mexico as

illustrating the operation of the free coin-

age of silver dollars. Any man who has

silver bullion in Mexico can get it made into dollars which are a full legal tender for all amounts. The result of this condi-

tion is that only silver dollars circulate

in Mexico, and that their purchasing

power is equal to their bullion

value. With free silver coinage in the

United States it would be no longer possi-

ble to keep 75-cent dollars at par with gold.

Wherever the two metals are kept in circu-

lation on even terms it is brought about by

a free coinage of gold and a restricted out-

put of silver coins, silver occupying a sub-

Too Much Like Phantom Currency.

Silver certificates ought to represent sil

ver dollars. To issue them on an assume

profit in silver bullion already bought, pair

for and represented by certificates issue

and in circulation, is too near a "phantom

pledged to a gold basis for our currency.

currency to be wise policy for a party

could say with the balladist:

that looks like me.

Philadelphia Record.

sidiary position.

Philadelphia Press.

T. Barnum had a Brooklyn double

is trimmed with green ribbon strings and

is trimmed with bands of turquoise and gold

buckles in front, studded with amethysts.

by pointed straps of the cloth.

mignonette and wall-flowers.

identical with dust cloaks.

tied with pink ribbon.

New York Morning Advertiser.

of red and white are much seen.

tips for the summer.

yellow roses.

deftly contrived to cover each rib.

to put her foot in it.

front and back, gives a slender style.

buckles of paste and silver.

the crown in a very picturesque fashion.

Frank Leslie's Weekly.

A ton of tomatoes as they come from the field, it is estimated, will fill from 400 to A hundred laying hers produce in egg-shell about 137 pounds of chalk or limehoof of the family pony, who has been carrying it around in long stretches of travel. And, lastly, there is a good lady at stone annually. Block Island, who drops her wedding ring

A child with two tongues was born the other day at Huntington, W. Va. Of course it was a female child. In Richmond, Mo., there is a horse which

neasures 1934 hands high and tips the beam at 2,690 pounds. He is five years old.

It is said that England has more women workers in proportion to her population than any other country, 12 per cent. of the industrial classes being women. The most valuable dinner service in the

world belongs to Queen Victoria, and occu-pies two rooms at Buckingham Palace, over which two men watch continually. Five brothers from Cape Elizabeth, Me. who went into the war and came out un-scratched, are all dead; and not one of them

season. Flowers of all sorts and varieties died a natural death nor any two in the same State. which adorn our hats and bonnets were A vast "banyan" tree, covering between never to be seen in such profusion and persix and seven acres, is reported to have been discovered on Lord Howe island, fection. One pretty bonnet is made with a plaited rush brim. and the crown is comthree hundred miles from Port Marguerite,

in Australia. To vindicate his reputation as an expert wood-carver, a colored man in Hutchinson, Kau., recently in fifteen hours carved a chain nearly six feet long out of a solid piece of wood.

A couple living within one mile of Lithonia. Fla., have been married forty years, and the husband affirms that he has never kissed his wife. They are the parents of eleven children.

Wheat is now carried from Chicago to Buffalo, eight hundred miles by water and The rage for colored beads and tawdry five hundred in air line, for 1 cent a bushel. jewels has well-nigh exhausted itself by its For cheap transportation this is probably own intensity, but jet continues to retain without a parallel. its hold upon popular favor, and the ca-California has taken an invoice of her

giant trees left standing, and finds 2,675. The largest of these is sixty-nine feet in circumference. Visitors at the world's fair will see one of them. There is a three-srmed deaf and dumb freak in a Wisconsin dime museum who can talk so fast on her fingers that there

sn't a stenographer in the State who can report her verbatim. The total estimated circulation of religious newspapers published in the United States is very near 4,000,000, and Catholics head the list with 120 papers having a circulation of about 750,000.

leather, velvet, canvas, passementerie and gold and silver are employed in the different varieties. There are Russia leather Time thins down the number. The returns of the pensioned veterans who fought under the great Napoleon, who now receive \$50 a year, put their number at 112, instead of 180, as in 1888. gold, and, perhaps, daintier than all others, accentuating the slenderness of the waist, There are ten main lines of railway cen-

tering in London. On these 2,210 suburban trains run in and out daily, while the mainuse, being replaced by a soft, creamy make of goods, which does not easily crease and line trains are only about 410. In 1889 the ten lines carried 400,000,000 suburban pashangs limp to the figure. The woolen fabrics have almost all a sprinkling of in-The smallest screws in the world are used distinct flowers, and a garniture of bright in the manufacture of watches. The screw in the fourth jewel wheel, that looks to the naked eye like a bit of dust, is so small that a lady's thimble would hold one

A farmer near Yuba City, Cal., com plains that eighty tons of hay that he had cut was drenched by a heavy rain, while on the opposite side of his farm there was a large field of grain that needed rain, but did not get a drop.

fashion with gold-spangled net, which is caught at the end of each point into a rosette. Another is of white with embroidered flounces of fine Russian net, and Joseph Patton. who lives near Clifton Hill. in Randolph county. Missouri still has the pony he rode in the confederate army. It is now thirty-six years old and is as fat as a mole, not having been used any, or very ittle, for some years. A steamer which arrived in London from

Auckland recently brought a cargo consisting of forty thousand sheep and two thousand beeves, all dressed and frozen. This is the largest single cargo of dressed meat that has ever been brought to England. A gargle of vinegar will dissolve small

fronts, look pretty worn with shoes made of that material. A new stocking of closelypens to lie across the windpipe or throat, a dexterous use of the finger will dislodge it when other means are lacking, provided ribbed make suggests the name of corduroy silk, and as between each tiny ridge there both the operator and patient keep calm. is an open-work, it must be delightfully cool to wear, and it is altogether sufficiently A grain of pure musk will scent a room for twenty years, and at the end of that time will not show it has diminished in the fascinating to induce any woman to want Since we have learned the comfort and least. A grain of carmine or half a grain of coolness derived from wearing blouse waists they have been classed among the aniline will tinge a hogshead of water so that a strong microscope will detect color-

ing matter in every drop. A clergyman in Detroit is said to suffer from a disease that entirely deadens his sense of feeling. It is said that a knife can be inserted in his flesh without causing made of pongee and trimmed with self-embroidery. The second illustration gives a yachting costume of dark blue serge. It is made with a gathered waist opening him any discomfiture whatever. He is not prevented from attending to his duties, but goes about as though in robust health A young lawyer of Savannah swam across the Savannah river five times one day last

week for a wager of \$50. The river is 200 yards wide at the point and twelve feet deep. He accomplished the task in one hour, and was only slightly exhausted. Fully eight thousand people watched the

A story comes from Lander, Wyo., that an unknown hunter was killed by a silvertip bear, the hunter also killing the bear. The bodies of the bear and man were locked together in a death grip. The bear was killed by knife thrusts, while the man was crushed to death by the silver-tip's powerful and fatal hug.

A clever, thrifty little woman at Wichita. Kas., is the happy possessor of a new black silk which she earned in a most peculiar way. Every time her husband bought twenty-five cents worth of cigars she laid a like amount away in a drawer. In less than nine months sne had enough to buy the silk and pay for the making and

A girl in Kitsap county, Washington, wl

was chased home, a distance of half a mile. by a big black bear, rushed into the house ike a whirlwind, and fell exhausted on the floor. She did not go into hysterics, but suggested to her father, as soon as she regained her breath, that he "might as well take his gun and look for that bear instead of standing there and asking fool ques-Andrew Jenkins, colored, of Parkersville,

a., captured a live rattlesnake the other new models, winle one of pink silk shot with heliotrope is bordered with flounces day. The snake was about five feet long. and was just finishing the job of swallowing a full-grown squirrel when captured. He was kept until Thursday night and viewed by several as a curiousity, but they neglected to draw his fangs, and on the night mentioned lit committed suicide by noving chap. There are fully a dozen men biting itself.

The town clerk of Posen, Presque Isl county, Michigan, has filed a curious bil of sale for one live oak nineteen feet in circumference and one small white oak tree two feet in diameter growing out of the roots of the parent tree, and commonly known as the "Baby Oak." The oak grows two hundred miles from the section to which the oak is indigenous, and how the seed got there is a mystery.

Broke His Crystal. 88 Louis Post-Dispatch.

A yound West | end father is telling his friends a good story of which his bright lit tle son is the hero. A few days ago he was showing the little fellow his watch, the yonngster, like Budge and Toddy, wishing to "see the wheels go wound." The fond parent was willing to gratify his offspring's mechanical curiosity, but was also very solicitous about the welfare of his chro-"Don't drop it, Willie," he said, warningly, several times, "or you'll break the crys-

The watch was finally restored in safety to the parental waistcoat, and the little boy sought other amusement. Half an hour later he was laboriously making his way down stairs, when an unlucky misstep sat him down with a suddenness that caused a mighty howl to arouse the house hold. Two fond parents rushed to his res-

"You aren't badly hurt, Willie," mur-mured his mother, kissing the boy's tears away. "That couldn't have hurt you very But the little fellow was determined to

assess higher damages than were being at "Yes, I am, mamma," he announced grave ly amidst his sobs, "I sink I've bwoke my

The World's Most Precious Wine. The most precious wine in the world is that contained in a cask named the "Rose in the Bremen Town Hall cellars. It is Rudesheim Rhine wine from the year 1643, and

the cask is replenished by degrees, whenever wine is drawn, with carefully washed Love's Glamour.

Indianapolis Ram's Hern.

Love is always blind to begin with, but an indescribable aroma. It is never sold, but destined exclusively for the when it gets its eyes open it falls in love | sick of Bremen, who receive a very small quantity on the production of a doctor's I right and

by agreed manifestation and

cwystai!"

certificate. In the year 1653 a stuck had the value of 300 gold dollars (a gold dollar equals 98 marks). At present the suppose value of this unique wine has so increase that a bottle (containing eight glasse would cost 18,000,000 marks, a glassful 2,-000,000, and a drop 2,846 marks.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Fashion Note. Texas Siftings. Mrs. Peterby-Do you think this has matches my hair? Mr. Peterby-Well, if it don't, it is easy enough for you to buy some other hair,

What the Men Are Doing.

Pittsburg Dispatch. Rev. Dr. Primus-What are the men of your churches doing to prevent the spectacle of short skirts on the stage! Mr. Secundus-They are paying for their wives' and daughters' tall bonnets.

A Fertile Section.

New York Heraid. Tenderfoot-What makes you locate your cemetery out here in the desert! Arizona Ike-Stranger, the sile of this new kentry is sech that if we planted a man anywhere else he would come up in no

Higher Mathematics at Harvard,

Harvard Lampoon. S. Ponge-Can you let me have \$10 for a week or sof G. Enerous-I've only got nine, but you can have that if it will do.

Not a Tenderfoot. Detroit Free Press. Waiter (to proprietor of a far West res-taurant)—Long-legged dude in the feedery

Why She Wept. One of the bride-maids was softly crying

Not Exactly Sure. Chicago Tribune. One of the guests at the wedding tendered

in heaven. "Why-er-Minnie and I first took to liking each other," said the embarrassed

How Howwible,

"Don't you think it's hard to get your have to make one up every time you are called on to show it. You ought to try to get a weal one. And now Willie and Gus don't smoke

each other's eigarettes any more.

"Did you see her in here when the servant brought my name?" "Yes, sir.

A Trifle.

Cape Cod Item. "What's the matter down the street?" "A couple of women badly hurt, some children run over and four teams smash-

"Oh, nothing much. A few college bones quickly. Where a large bone hapstudents just amusing themselves by throwng torpedoes and fire-crackers under the heels of passing horses. A little innocent amusement, that's all.

The Hotel Clerk's Latest,

A guest at the Rainier last night had blood in his eye as he addressed the clerk: "Is that the way you serve your guestef asked for the best room you had and there is not a drop of water in it." "Is that so?" said the clerk. "You surely must be mistaken. "Nary a mistake. There's no water

Too Strict. Texas Siftings. In Germany the police regulations are very strict, and any violation of them is promptly punished. The people have a holy terror of the law. Two gentlemen happened to meet in Berlin, and the following conversation took place: "Have you heard the dreadful news about

"No: what is it?" "He was in a boat in the river. He fell overboard and was drowned. The water was too deep.

CABRYING THE BABY. Difference Between the Way of the Man and the Way of the Woman.

New York Sun. little woman swings it up on her shoulder and poises it like a nosegay, or, better still, a veritable part of herself. A woman isn't supposed to be mindful of the charms of her sisters, but the heart of a man somehow gives a leap of the cleanest, purest kind of admiration when one of those slight, frail

ther day there was a military funeral. The drum-major of the village band sat in a post of honor surrounded by his resplendant corps, and his lap held two little whitecapped mites of humanity that hadn't been here very long. Up in the choir loft a little woman smiled down upon them encouragingly with eyes exactly like the eyes heneath the little white caps. Directly the closing hymn was inished and the muffled beat of the drum sounded the signal for the band to follow the flag-draped casket, that little woman with a swift of color sweeping over her face, fluttered down the steps, in and out among the horny-handed "bearers" across the church to where the father sat with both mants sound asleep. Without waking either, she tossed the one up on one shoulder just where its little sleepy head fell in the hollow of her shoulder against her neck, tucked the other one under one arm, but somehow so comfortably it never wakened. Then she tripped smilingly down the aisle so swiftly, and lightly, and

seemed a little bit ashamed.

Salt Lake Tribune. The papers tell about the conviction and sentence of a society beile for stealing. That is a fresh reminder that people should be very sure before they put themselves in a position to become parents that there is not some hereditary taint that an be transmitted which will make sorrow for their offspring. Some people are born thieves. It is a disease just as marked as any other that attaches to certain families. This young woman no doubt stole the dry goods because she could not help it. The reason she could not help it was because that disposition was fastened upon her before she was born, and she can no more throw it off

Boston Herald. Bank Teller-Will you take it as presumption, madam, if I offer you these few

yon, sir. Bank Teller-I am aware of that; but you are the only woman in the history of the bank who ever indersed a check on the

S. Ponge-All right; I'll take that and then you will owe me \$1.

Proprietor—Tell him to go—
Waiter (interrupting) — Did. Said he
wanted a saw er a hatchet.

New York Press. during the ceremony and her escort, nudg-

"What are you crying forf It isn't yout

ing her, whispered:

his congratulations and said he supposed this match, like all others, had been made

Washington Post. mind made up?" asked Gus de Jay.
"Y-a-a-s." replied Willie Wishington,
thoughtfully. "It's a gweat misfortune to

"I say, Johnny," said the young business man to her brother, "does your sister like "I don't know, sir."

"Well, which way did she turn the hands of the clock-backward or forward?

"What was the cause?"

Seattle Press-Times.

"That is strange, for there is a spring in

"Didn't he know how to swim?"

"Swim! Don't you know that all persons are forbidden by the police to swim in the river?"

Did any one ever notice with what exquisite ease and grace a mother carries a little childs There's no poetry of motion in all the Delsarte system equal to it. A big, strong man lags a baby along as if it were a bundle of pig-iron. A slight, frail

little women trips alongside with a baby balanced on her shoulder in that comfortable way a real womanly someo manages it.

gracefully that, though she wasn't exactly a pretty woman, and had had both babies since she had bought a new bonnet, and the seams in her dress bodice weren't the right shape at all, any painter, or poet, oreman with an ounce of blood in his veins would have envied the fellow in the bearskin, who

Much Truth in It.

than she could throw off tubercles from her

A Reward of Merit.

Miss Carmelia Golddust-I don't know

"That's why I'm crying," she said,